

DAILY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

MEACHAM & WILGUS, Publishers.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883.

NUMBER 9.

THE OLD RELIABLE!

M. FRANKEL AND SONS

Are always in the lead with LOWEST PRICES AND BEST GOODS. Don't fail to call on us if you want first-class goods at rock-bottom prices. Our stock is the largest ever brought to Hopkinsville, and comprises everything in the way of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises!

People wonder how we can sell goods so much cheaper than our competitors. It is simply this: Our Mr. Frankel is always in the market with the ready cash in his pocket, and takes advantage of bargains which is always given him by the wholesale merchants who run short of funds. Our clothing this season can't be surpassed. It is equal to any merchant tailoring goods in the country, having been made by the best merchant tailors in New York. We took advantage of the dull summer when tailors were idle, and had them make our goods at a very small expense, which enables us to give you Custom-Made Clothing at about one-half the original merchant tailoring price.

DRY GOODS.—Our entire stock of dry goods was purchased early, before the great rush. It was selected with great care, and lacks nothing. The low prices at which we are selling them will astonish the very closest buyers.

BODIES AND SHOES.—This entire line was purchased direct from the factory at jobbers' prices, we are therefore able to sell them at same prices that other merchants pay.

HATS AND CAPS.—This department can not be equaled in this or any other section. We have everything that is made in the hat or cap line—all the latest styles for men, youths, boys and children.

The largest stock of Trunks and Valises can always be found at our mammoth establishment. We ask you to call and judge for yourself how cheap they are being sold.

In addition to our large and extensive retail department, we have opened an extensive WHOLESALE ROOM, where we always keep a large surplus stock for supplying country merchants. We will duplicate any Louisville, Cincinnati or Nashville prices. Country merchants would do well to call on us. Don't be led astray, but call and see what we advertise are plain facts. "The Old Reliable."

M. FRANKEL & SONS.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A factory in Elmira, N. Y., "turns" out between two hundred and three hundred angers daily, and is the only industry of its kind in the State.

A Georgia farmer, after making practical experiments, announces his belief that an acre of melons will yield as much syrup as one of sugar-cane, while the former does not tax the land nor so heavily as the latter. The syrup has a peach flavor.

We have in the Southern States in operation, or in course of erection, 191 cotton factories. This outnumbers by twenty-seven all the cotton factories in New England, outside of Massachusetts, and exceeds by sixteen the number in that State.—*Tulasi (Tenn.) Citizen*.

A Maine man has invented and constructed a great improvement on the Indian birch canoe, being made of tin, and to avoid the great danger of upsetting or filling with water and sinking, or being swamped in rough water, he has conveniently arranged on either side a series of air-chambers.

To remove fish-bones from the throat, Professor Volodoff, of Breslau, recommends a gargle composed of muriatic acid, four parts; nitric acid, one part, and water, 240 parts. The teeth have to be protected by lard or oil. The fish-bones become flexible, and they disappear entirely after a short time.

An invention has recently been made which provides an escape-door to be located at the side of railroad passenger-cars, to be used in case of need when the doors at the ends of the car have been closed by the telescoping of the car, or by the accidental abutment of the timbers from any cause. This door is hinged at the bottom, and the fastening appliances are so simple that any one, without previous instruction, can open it in case of accident.—*Cincinnati Times*.

To build a ship so that in case of accident to the bow the stern half can be instantaneously separated from it, and can continue the voyage securely and easily on its own account, is the latest contribution to the list of safeguards against the dangers of the sea. The idea is that of a German Inventor, and is set forth with some detail in the Hamburg *Courier*, which sees no reason why it should not be entirely feasible. It would require many departures from the present mode of building vessels, as well as from their internal arrangement and equipment; but the inventor asserts that, as a whole, a vessel so constructed could be fully as seaworthy and swift as any built on the present plan, and would be twice as secure against disaster.—*N. Y. Sun*.

Our Sea Farms.

Prof. Huxley says that our deep-sea fisheries can never be exhausted. The entire catch of codfish on the coasts of Norway and the United States is but a negligible fraction of the myriads of fish which visit the northern shores of Northern Europe and Eastern North America. The annual catch of herring would not supply a week's consumption to an ordinary school of codfish, and yet as much herring is eaten by man as all other fish put together. As more of water will supply more food for man than an acre of the best arable land. There is a shallow lagoon in the Adriatic Sea covering 70,000 acres of surface. For a great number of years it has added five hundred weight of fish to the acre—about double the quantity of food that can be derived from the most fertile land. Hence, oceans and deep seas can always be depended upon to supply unlimited quantities of food to mankind, no matter how dense the population of the globe may finally become. But this remark does not apply to in-shore, lake, and river fisheries. The supplies of salmon, shad, oysters, and lobsters can be reduced, unless the waters are intelligently restocked. Prof. Huxley paid a high compliment to the United States for the prudent treatment of its streams and coast lines in the re-stocking of delicious fish. The labors of Prof. Baird and his Fish Commission have been of immense benefit to the present generation, and will be of still greater advantage to the generations which are to follow.—*Demorest's Monthly*.

There are more persons to a family in Georgia than in any other State, it is said.

How Nowon Newspapers Were Deceived.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

In six months 7,058 books in the German language have been published, making an average of 45 works a day.

A Mrs. Cox, who is said to be a sister of George W. Cable, the novelist, is making a reputation for herself in New Orleans as a painter of animals.

"Shakespeare's Home" is the imaginary title of a volume by Dr. Ingley, who, despite the poet's curse wants to dig up his bones in order to settle some questions about the busts, portraits and death-mask.—*Chicago Journal*.

C. P. Huntington, the great railroad magnate, was a poor boy and a hard-working young man. He did not begin to accumulate his immense fortune until he was past forty, when he staked all his savings on the scheme of the Pacific Railroad.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Mr. John R. French, ex-Sergeant-Arms of the United States Senate, is delivering throughout the country a lecture entitled "Ten Years About the Senate." It contains a series of interesting and clear-cut sketches of the leading Senators during the period between 1869 and 1879.

The domestic life of Etele Gerster shows that she is a home-loving woman as well as a great artist. Her uncle, Anton Gerster, is a carpenter in Prospect Park, New York, and he says, notwithstanding the fact that she has been feted by all the principal potentates in the world, she has not grown proud and just the same as he knew her when a child.—*N. Y. Mail*.

A gentleman who was very familiar with the late Judge Black says the dead jurist's literary productions will be published in book form, and will comprise three large volumes. The first volume was ready for publication before his death, and the others will probably be compiled soon. Literary men are already familiar with the great force displayed in everyлаг the amateur jurist wrote, and will welcome these volumes as valuable acquisitions to their libraries.—*Detroit Post*.

HUMOROUS.

The following is extracted from a smart hoy's composition on "Babes": "The mother's heart gives 4th joy at the baby's 1st 2th."

Because there is much laudanum drinking in England fears are entertained that opium smoking may increase. Opium smoking will decrease if laudanum drinking is fostered. Laudanum has a way of making people too tired to smoke or do anything else.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

But aside from this, the old cases appear to draw on the vitality of the plant and seriously affect its subsequent capacity for bearing fruit. It is now held by scientific men that a dead branch exhausts the vitality of the tree as much as though alive. The dead ones on raspberry bushes would appear to affect them in like manner. Bushes not cleared of old canes produce annual, defective, crumbling specimens. The first year or two the bushes are not seriously affected. Hereafter we will trim ours as soon as the fruit is gathered, sweep them out of the spaces between rows with a one-horse rake, and burned the field may be more freely cultivated than if they were still in the way.

But aside from this, the old cases appear to draw on the vitality of the plant and seriously affect its subsequent capacity for bearing fruit. It is now held by scientific men that a dead branch exhausts the vitality of the tree as much as though alive. The dead ones on raspberry bushes would appear to affect them in like manner. Bushes not cleared of old canes produce annual, defective, crumbling specimens. The first year or two the bushes are not seriously affected. Hereafter we will trim ours as soon as the fruit is gathered, sweep them out of the spaces between rows with a one-horse rake, and burned the field may be more freely cultivated than if they were still in the way.

It is easy to perceive why bees can not thrive well on a sheep pasture. Sheep eat everything down very closely, and leave nothing in the shape of a flower upon which bees can subsist. There is no other reason for the popular belief that sheep and bees will not thrive together. The loss will not hurt the sheep in any way, but the sheep leave nothing for the bees to pasture on; that is the only difficulty, and where other feeding ground is provided for the bees than the sheep pasture, sheep and bees would thrive very well together.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

A short time ago a little boy went with his father to see a colt. He patted the colt's head and made quite a fuss over it, until the stableman told him to be careful that the colt did not turn round and kick him. When young Hopewell went home his mother asked him what he thought of the colt. "I like him pretty well," was the reply. "He's very tame in front, but he's awful wild behind."—*Harper's Bazaar*.

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds,

I could not yield graciously nor

promises.

You told me, Arthur, that your

lung affection, what do you

say?—*Demorest's Monthly*.

you may save a sinking State, you

and wandering west

How Granite Columns are Polished.

The word "granite" generally conveys the idea of roughness, coarseness and solidity. The idea of finish, smoothness and polish does not, in the popular mind, belong to the material. But most kinds of granite are susceptible of a beautiful and almost faultless surface finish.

The effect of this finish in contrast with the hammered faced granite, on monuments where a tablet is surface polished, or lines of lettering are in brilliant contrast with the dull gray of the unpolished stone, is very fine, especially so when the shafts of columns are thus finished, the bases being hammered and the capitals carved. As this finish can now be obtained by machinery at a low cost, the possibilities of elaborate granite for ornamental as well as for building purposes have been greatly enlarged.

Granite columns, vases and similar cylindrical ornaments are polished in a lathe. This differs but little from an ordinary machinist's lathe, except that the contumacious bed is not necessary to hold the lathe heads, that the spindle of the foot stock revolves as well as that of the head stock, and that no tool carriage and appurtenances are required. The head-stock is furnished, like that of the ordinary back-gear lathe, with a back shaft, on which is the driving pulley, or the cone of step pulleys, from which the spindle is driven by means of a gear and pinion, the surface speed of a column under process of grinding and polishing being from 230 to 240 feet per minute, according to a twelve-inch column about seventy-seven turns per minute and to a thirty-six-inch column about twenty-five turns per minute.

To center and swing a column in the lathe the stone has a square recess cut in each end, into which is fitted a block of cast iron with round hole through its center. The place of this block is found by means of a cross of wood with sliding arms on each of the four limbs of the cross, the arms projecting over the surface of the column longitudinally, and when equidistant from the center defining the place of the center block, so that the true center of the column or shaft is found, just as it is on an iron shaft, from the circumference. The iron block is secured in place by a running bolt of malleable metal, or a similar unshakable compound, around it. The centers of the lathe spindle fit the holes in the blocks, and when swung to the lathe the column is rotated by means of a lug or dog on the face plate engaging with one seated in the end of the column.

Back of the lathe is a wall of plank against which rest the ends of a number of iron blocks, three or four inches diameter, long enough to project over the column and to have their rear ends resting against the bulkhead or wall. Their under sides are concaved to embrace the column one-fourth of its diameter or less, and as the motion of the column in grinding is reverse to that of the ordinary lathe, the blocks are held against the wall by the rotation of the column. These blocks are arranged closely side by side, and when the column is first worked its irregularities of contour make these blocks play up and down like the movement of piano-forte keys under the fingers of a performer. But as the grinding progresses this irregular movement becomes a very slight undulation, pleasant to see.

A trough runs under the column its entire length, and from it an attendant shovels beach sand and water on the revolving column, the blocks with their concave faces acting as grinders, just as the hinge clamps of the machinists are used in polishing a turned shaft.

And like the clamps, the series of blocks are occasionally pushed along one-half of their width to avoid rings of roughness. This quartz sand is used until all the bruises, "stunts," and chisel marks are taken out, and the surface shows a uniform color. Then the trough is cleaned and emery of the numbers forty to sixty, according to the quality of the stone, is weighed out in proportion of about half a pound to every superficial foot; thus a column of ten feet in length by three feet diameter—ninety superficial feet—would require from forty-five to fifty pounds.

This is all weighed out at one time, and is never added to during the entire process. Mixed with water, it is fed to the grinders by the shovelful, over and over, until the grinding is entirely completed. The reason for this is evident from the fact that in using the emery becomes ground up and

mixed with the *detritus* of the granite and the particles of the iron blocks or grinders, and after a time is a pasty mass, losing much of its original sharp grittiness. If, now, fresh, unused emery was added, the effect would be to scratch the half-finished surface.

When the grinding is finished the iron cast iron grinding blocks are removed and others are substituted having their embracing under sides faced with felt. To these is fed the ordinary marble polish of oxide of tin dissolved in water until the surface of the column shines like glass and reflects like a mirror. The entire time required to polish granite columns—dependent on the exactness of their chiseling—is from forty to fifty hours, diameter and length making but little change, as the work is simultaneous and the surface speed a constant.—*Scientific American*.

Foretold His Death.

Dr. Frank L. Rea, assistant demonstrator of Anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, died on Friday at the residence of his uncle, Dr. R. L. Rea, No. 112 Monroe street, of malignant facial carbuncle. When quite a young man he came to this city, and entering the Chenglo Medical College, graduated in 1882 with high honors. He was elected upon competitive examination an interne of St. Luke's Hospital, where he remained until the expiration of his term of service in April of the present year. Soon after leaving the hospital he was appointed assistant demonstrator of Anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and also an attending physician to the West Side Free Dispensary.

His death, by his cause, has attracted a great deal of attention from medical men in the city. The history of his affliction was related to a reporter for the *Times* by one of his associates. On Tuesday, the 31st of July, he was sitting in his office, when he observed a prickling sensation on the left side of his upper lip. He went down stairs to a druggist, and asked him to pluck a hair out of his mustache over the place of the pain. The druggist complied with the request, and when he had plucked the hair Rea looked at it and said: "Mr. Jacobson, that is the last of me. It is a facial carbuncle. I will look up my office bid you good-by, and go home to die." The druggist laughed at him, but the young physician locked his door and went away, leaving no card that he did not know when he would return. He went at once to his uncle's house and told him what he had experienced, adding the remark: "I am done for. I will never have another well day and will die in ten days." The family laughed at him, and he retired by drawing out his diary and writing the following: "Carbuncle started on my upper lip. I know what it means. No post-mortem, if you please." Beneath the entry were two numbers corresponding to pages in a standard author in which the remarkable fatality of the disease is spoken of. The doctor had got his intimate acquaintance of the disease by treating the case of a fellow student, Mr. Eagle, which ended fatally at the hospital a year ago. After making the entry he persisted in talking of his approaching death and made all his plans. Everything was done to distract his attention, but without avail. The sore was opened and cauterized, a week ago last Friday. Another pimple appeared about the same time on the other side of his lip. A day or two afterward it was opened and cauterized. The disease remained indolent for a day or two. The temperature then arose to 104 and the pulse to 140. He went to his bed on Monday and was in a comatose condition from then until he died, two days later. Death was due to the facial veins absorbing the poison of the sore and carrying it to the brain, where it formed a fungous growth that put him to sleep, and by the sympathy of the nerves caused his features to swell beyond recognition, the eyes being pried almost out of the sockets.—*Troy Times*.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: "A heavy crop of clover is sure death to daisies. They seem to be smothered by the ranker growth of clover, and fail to mature their seeds. In a field where there is a growth of daisies a generous use of fertilizer, especially of barberry manure, and keeping the field seeded to clover, using an extra quantity of seed for this purpose, and breaking up every two years, culturing for awhile and again sowing to clover thickly, will finally eradicate the daisies."

Hearken to me now, all lovers of good things. Make a layer cake after this rule: One-half cup of butter, two cups of sugar, the whites of four eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two small teaspoonsfuls of baking powder, and three cups of sifted flour; bake in layers; spread between these layers peaches cut in very thin slices; then pour over these sweet cream, whipped to a stiff froth and sweetened with pulverized sugar. Of course this cake will not keep, but should be made the day it is to be eaten, and it is better not to put the peaches and cream in until a little while before the cake is to be served.—*N. Y. Post*.

Sweet Corn.

To keep sweet corn in good condition it should be husked as soon as gathered, and then placed in an ice-chest until wanted for cooking. When left in the husk the juices of the grain are gradually absorbed by the husk, and then the people say the corn is not sweet this year. Market farmers gather corn in the afternoon, pack it into barrels and load into wagons, where it is left till night ready for an early start in the morning. Under these circumstances the corn frequently heats, and the corn is greatly jarred. Some day corn will be husked as gathered, and brought to market in refrigerator wagons, and then city people will have corn as good as that eaten by their friends who have gardens of their own. Corn thus treated may be kept in a refrigerator for a week without loss of its good qualities.—*Boston Post*.

Miss Ella Maloy, of Milford, N. Y., had matined recently that will dwell in her memory as long as life abides in her body. During a storm, lightning struck her on the feet, knocking her senseless. Her shoes were torn off and she flung some distance away. The fluid then ran up her body, removing her clothing as it went, cut off her hair as though it had been done with a pair of shears, sliced her eyebrows, and then went on its merry way rejoicing. Miss Maloy was considerably burned but not fatally.—*N. Y. Graphic*.

The Daily South Kentuckian

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883.

Jadgo Headley resumed the can
vass in Ohio Monday.

Min Yung Ik, the Corean minister
who recently arrived in this country,
is only 23 years of age.

The Democrats have a first rate
chance to elect their nominee for Governor in Iowa. Several Republican
orators have been sent to the rescue.

Gen Winfield Scott Hancock is
very ill. It is said that his health
has been wrecked by brooding over
his defeat for the Presidency in 1832.

Col. Geo. Knapp, proprietor of the
St. Louis Republican, died on his
way home from Europe on the 18th ult. He had been an invalid for
some time. He leaves a fortune of
half a million dollars.

An express car was boarded by
three masked men, near Peru, Ind., on
the 28th ult., and the messenger gagged
and robbed of \$1,500. The robbers
then locked him in the car and
quietly took their departure.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

E. T. Tuttle a brakeman was killed
at Lexington.

The Owensboro Fair begins next
Wednesday.

The Legislature will meet on the
last day of December.

The Bath county grand jury has
indicted the Commonwealth's Attorney
for gambling.

John Bowler killed Joe Bryant and
dangerously wounded Tom Bryant
at the negro dance at Nicholasville.
All were negroes.

Two, and Stith Elliott, father and
son, murdered Robt. Barnes, in Mer-
cer county a few days ago and the
former is now a fugitive from justice.

Sam'l G. Rogers shot and killed
two of his brothers, W. M. Rogers, of
of St. Louis, and Tom Rogers, of Rob-
ertson county Ky., in a quarrel over
the settlement of their father's estate
at Carlisle.

YESTERDAY RACES.

Lady Lightfoot and Clyde Declared
the Winners.

TROTTING RACE.

The trotting race yesterday afternoon,
half mile heats, for a \$25 purse
was the first thing to attract the attention
of the lovers of the hoof. The ring was for 2 year olds and several
entered, but the race was quickly won by Mr. Jim C. Willis' Clyde who
won the two first heats, scoring 1:47 and 1:48.

CATCH WEIGHT RUNNING RACE.

At 3 o'clock P. M. the great race of
the first day was called. It was a race
for all race, five or more to enter and
three to go, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile heats best two in three.
The following horses were entered:

Dexter, owned by W. W. Asber, of
Dawson.

Lady Lightfoot, owned by R. H. Coffey, of Beverly.

HIGHLANDER, owned by Jas. Ware, of
Hopkinsville.

The first premium was \$35 and the
second \$10. Before the race began
pools were sold and betting was
close between Dexter and Light-
foot. The track was in excellent order
and the weather was cool and cloudy
and every thing was favorable. At
the tap of the bell Dexter and Light-
foot shot ahead like the wind and after
a nip and tuck race Dexter came
under the string ahead, time 51 seconds.

Bets on Dexter were easy to find
after the first heat and a good deal of
money was staked during the
intermission. When the second heat
was called the two favorites started
neck and neck and ran several hundred
yards with Dexter gradually
gaining, but half round the track
Lightfoot quickly shot ahead, gaining
steadily till the end, coming under
the string thirty yards ahead, time
56 $\frac{1}{4}$. Bets turned and Lightfoot was
largely the favorite. At this stage it
was claimed that according to the
Louisville Club rules, which had
been adopted, that Highlander was
shut out in the next heat, having
been badly distanced in the first two.

After some animated discussion of
the question raised the Judge's deci-
sion to let him run. When the bell
tapped no one was thinking of car-
ing of Highlander, but the interest
grew to a white heat between Dexter
and Lady Lightfoot and bets ran
higher than ever.

At the signal both animals started
even and dashed along together for
the finish.

the first quarter, when Lightfoot began
to gain steadily and when they
urned the curve of the last quarter
her blaze face was seen forty yards
or more in advance of Dexter. Dexter's
backers had lost all hope, when
an intoxicated man named Anderson
ran yelling upon the track and waving
a rag he held in his hand, causing
Lightfoot to fly the track when
within one hundred yards of the
stand. She was paled back but late
and Dexter came under several
lengths ahead.

CHIRES OF FRAUD
were heard, but Anderson was
brought up and stated that he was
himself backing the mare and that in
the excitement and in the exuberance
of his joy at winning he threw up the
rag which had been used to rub her
and caused the unexpected turn in
affairs. After considerable discussion
the judges declared it a dead heat and
ordered another third heat to be
run.

CHARGES OF FOUL DEALING
were openly heard on all hands, and
one man offered to bet \$100 that Dexter
had won according to the rules. Asber
refused to accept the decision and
withdrew his horse. Some bet-
ters were drawn and many stake-holders
declared that they would not pay over
the money held on such a decision. The
Lightfoot backers of course were
jubilant and contended that it was
fair. The third heat was run be-
tween Lightfoot and Highlander, the
former winning easily in 1:55.

To-day's Races.

TROTTING RING.
Fastest trotter in Harness, 3 years
old and under 4, miles heats, best two
in three, 5 or more to enter and three
to start.
First Premium, \$40.00
Second " \$10.00
RUNNING RING

The last thing in the evening will
be the running ring for two year old
 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles heats, best two in three, five
to enter and three to start.

First Premium, \$50.00
Second " \$25.00

KELLY.

Mr. Abner Hern, section foreman
here has got his section in good fix.
Hern is a nice gentleman and under-
stands his business.

B. Hall has sold out his stock of
dry goods to Bad Meacham, who
now has a full and complete store and
is doing a lively business. Hall will
return to Kansas from whence he
came not long ago.

The protracted meeting at West Mt.
Zoar was a success. The strength of
the church was increased considerably.

The colored school is in progress.

Farmers are cutting tobacco and
making sorghum. Tobacco is very
late.

We have in our village a man who
loves cabbage beyond description.
He works on the section here and the
boys say he carries a gallon and a
half bucket, the contents of which is
packed brimming full of this succulent
vegetable.

The vicinity of Kelly is very sal-
ubrious. M. D.s have nothing to do but
sit around and whittle.

If the drought continues much longer
we Kellyites will have to carry
water half a mile at least. The wells
are too shallow though they average
about twenty feet deep. It must be
remembered Kelly is on a high place,
consequently they ought to be deeper.

If the drought continues much longer
we Kellyites will have to carry
water half a mile at least. The wells
are too shallow though they average
about twenty feet deep. It must be
remembered Kelly is on a high place,
consequently they ought to be deeper.

Excitement, confusion and trouble
existed here for some time about the railroad
hands not working the dirt road. Now we believe
in working public roads as much so
as any other man, but we do not be-
lieve in making railroaders work
them for two reasons. First railroaders
have no settled home, are liable
to be called away perhaps forty or
fifty miles at any time, 2d they never
travel on public dirt roads, if they
move they move on the railroad.
For the above we do not think they
ought to work any public dirt road.

Once more the county is full of
hogs.

MERIBA.

During the continuance of the
Southern Exposition, at Louisville
Ky. (commencing August 1st, and
continuing 100 days,) the Louisville
& Nashville Railroad will sell
Excursion Tickets from any of its stations
to Louisville at one fare for the round
trip. These Tickets will be on sale
every day, from L. & N. stations and
will be good 15 days, allowing ample
time to visit the Greatest Exposition
ever held in the South, and second
only to the Centennial at Philadelphia.

Very Low Rates.

During the continuance of the
Southern Exposition, at Louisville
Ky. (commencing August 1st, and
continuing 100 days,) the Louisville
& Nashville Railroad will sell
Excursion Tickets from any of its stations
to Louisville at one fare for the round
trip. These Tickets will be on sale
every day, from L. & N. stations and
will be good 15 days, allowing ample
time to visit the Greatest Exposition
ever held in the South, and second
only to the Centennial at Philadelphia.

Grand Display!

Great Bargains MAGNITUDE

CLOTHING!!



GEN'TL'S FURNISHING GOODS
NECKWEAR, HATS, GAPS, ETC.

OVERCOATS!

We have the Largest and Hand-
somest Stock of Clothing, Overcoats,
Etc., ever brought to this market.

All of our goods are of the Newest
and

LATEST STYLES
and we Guarantee a

Perfect Fit.

Remember we have on hand an
elegant assortment of

SUITINGS

Which will be made to order
promptly. Fits guaranteed in every
instance. A

Great Reduction

will be made on all goods during
the Fair.

Don't Forget

That we will give away 3 Solid Gold

W A T C H E S

prizes, as follows: 1 Gold Watch
value \$125; 2nd, \$100; 3rd, \$75, on
and after this date until the day of
the drawing, which will take place

in December 25th, 1883. Every one

on purchasing a suit of clothes will be
given a ticket entitling them to a

chance to win these Watches which
will be given away at our store.

and we assure the public that every ticket
holder will have a fair chance and that our Clothing

will be offered at the usualy

LOW PRICES.

For further information call on

Jas. Pye & Co.

OPERA BUILDING,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

MEHIBA.

Isaac Hart's

EMPORIUM

CANNOT BE SURPASSED FOR

BEAUTY.

— IN —

CLOTHING!!

While visiting the Fair don't fail
to see his immense
stock of

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps.

MY STOCK OF

Ladies'

Dress

Goods

IS FULL AND COMPLETE.

I have also a

Perfect Fit.

Clothing

Department

In connection with my store, where

will be found the largest, best se-
lected and cheapest stock of Clothing

and

Overcoats

In the city.

I have an elegant line of

Ladies' Wraps,

Consisting of Dolmans, Circulars,

Etc., etc.

EASTERN PRICES.

I take special pleasure in calling the

ATTENTION

of the Ladies to the fact that I have
engaged Miss Hayes, of New York,
to assist Mrs. Hart in the

Millinery

Department,

for which I am making a specialty,

and you will find a choice selection

of Ladies' Muffs and Children's

Muffs.

ISAAC HART,

Main Street, Thompson Building,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

MEHIBA.

ISAAC HART,

Main Street, Thompson Building,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

ISAAC HART,

The Daily South Kentuckian.
OFFICE—NASHVILLE ST., BET. MAIN AND VA.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. J. S. Phelps of Louisville, is in the city.

Miss Lula Watkins is visiting at Mr. E. B. Long's.

Mr. M. Frankel, of Cincinnati, is in the city shaking hands with his numerous friends.

Miss Faunie Trigg, of New Harmony, Ind. is, visiting at Mr. M. W. Grissam's.

Mrs. Dr. Welborn, Mrs. Robb, and Miss Lena Robb, of Indiana, are the guests of Mrs. M. W. Grissam.

Mrs. W. S. Division, of Strawberry Point, Iowa, is visiting the family of her father, Mr. Jas. E. Jesup.

Mr. John A. Wallace, of Texas, was the guest of his brother Col. Jas. A. Wallace last week.

Mrs. Ella Pratt of Madisonville, and Miss Mary Warfield, of Casy, are spending the week with Mrs. M. E. Rodgers.

Mrs. M. E. Rodgers, the Nashville Street milliner, has returned from the east with a full line of millinery goods for the fall trade. Miss Ida Allen returned with her and will be her trimmer again this season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Boyd Faulkner, of Martinsburg, W. Va. returned home Tuesday. They were accompanied by Misses Emma and Sallie Campbell, who will spend the winter with them.

What an Editor Says of the Show.

The editor had the pleasure of witnessing the exhibition of S. H. Barrett & Co.'s Mammoth Circus, at Mt. Sterling, a few days since, and is glad to say it is one of the largest and grandest ever put upon the streets of any town. The menagerie consists of a great number of rare animals of almost every variety on the face of the earth—such a collection as has never before been seen with any traveling show. Mr. Robert Steckley who has always been a general favorite was perfection, and Miss Emma Lake was both daring and graceful. The horizontal bar performances, by the Renos, was excellent and deserved a larger notice than we have space to give them. The clowns are the funniest fellows who ever donned a motley garb, and the feats of the Malay Prince attracted especial attention. Everything connected with this show is noticeable in elegance and refinement—Lexington advertiser.

THE FLORAL HALL.

The facts will bear us out in the statement that the display in the Floral Hall, and especially the art display, is the finest for years and we doubt if it has ever been equaled. The Hall is not crowded but the articles on exhibition are of the handsomest and most elegant designs. The wax flowers, the crayon pictures, the cut flowers, the needle-work articles, the lace embroidery etc. are all very elegant and handsome. The preserves, pickles wine, etc. etc. look well enough but at the present writing deponent is unable to testify concerning their taste. In one corner of the Hall Mr. C. B. Webb has a display of Saddlery. The quilts and counterpanes are very beautiful to look upon, but if the director in charge will allow us to advise him, we would suggest that cords be stretched and these articles hung parallel with the counters, as some of them flap clear across the promenades within a few feet of the floor, being hung over the beams. The premiums in this department will be awarded to-day.

LOST BOOK.

A memorandum book with the name of Jno. W. Richards on the back was lost somewhere on the streets of Hopkinsville, Tuesday Oct. 2. The owner will be liberally rewarded by returning it to McKee & Pool.

For genuine bargains in dress goods and trimmings go to Lipstine & Shoemaker's.

Look at the grand display in the window at Lipstine & Shoemaker's, of Silks, Satins and fine Laces. The largest stock in the city.

You told me, Arthur, that your doctor advised you to drink whisky. Has it done you any good? Well, I should say so. I bought a barrel of it two weeks ago and I could hardly lift it; and now I can carry it about the room.

A one-cent stamp, partly on the wrapper and partly on the newspaper or periodical, masks a sealed package, and the package will go only to the dead letter office.

HERE AND THERE.

The shooting gallery is on hand as usual.

The race track is in good condition.

Mr. R. H. Wilson is gate keeper at the stock gate on the South side.

The attendance yesterday was about as usual on the first day.

New force pumps have been put in the cisterns—a much needed improvement.

25 per cent saved to those who may want a buggy now. Call at factory. McCamy, Bonte & Co.

Some subscriber of the South Kentuckian will get a \$200 top buggy for nothing! Who will it be?

A mysterious tent is one of the features at the Fair and mothers had better keep their boys away from it.

Any one wanting a first-class Buggy, Rockaway or Barouche, now is your time, also a few good second hand vehicles at cost.

McCamy, Bonte & Co.

We give our personal guarantee that our drawing next Saturday shall be conducted fairly and justly to every subscriber.

The Secretary of the Fair Company desires us to say that the premiums and accounts will not be payable until Oct. 10th.

Stakes have been planted outside to keep the hawks from getting close enough to block up the front gate for pedestrians.

Gen. John S. Williams will deliver an address at the Fair next Friday. Gen. Williams is now a United States Senator, and a candidate for re-election.

We will furnish a paper worth \$2,000 a year for \$1,50 and give you a chance in a distribution of \$600 worth of premiums. Could anything be fairer?

Farmers, if you want a new wagon get a ticket in our drawing and don't buy till after this week; you might get our premium wagon and save \$75.

In the boys' riding ring yesterday afternoon there were two entries—Bob Buekner and Major Wooldridge both little fellows under ten years old and double first cousins. Both of them rode well, but Bob bore of the honors.

Young wife should hold a ticket in our drawing. If they draw nothing but a broom it will be useful for they can

In sunshine use the bushy part,
In storms the other end.

In 1879 J. H. Fox, of Trenton, wanted a new wagon. He waited till our drawing in October of that year and drew a better one than he was able to buy. Somebody will be given a wagon in the same way this week.

The Skating Rink will be open tonight and to-morrow night and those who enjoy skating will have an opportunity to indulge in the pleasant pastime. The price of admission is only 10 cents and 25 cents for the use of skates. Don't fail to attend.

A baby cradle will be given to some subscriber of the South Kentuckian. M. McIntosh, of Crofton, drew one in our drawing in 1880 and it was the very thing he needed. It is often a useful article of furniture about the house. Why not take your county paper and get a chance for one without paying one cent for it?

Our drawing, on next Saturday will be perfectly fair and just to all our subscribers. Tags corresponding to the names will be placed in one box and tags representing the prizes numbered from 1 to 50, will be put in another box. Two little children will be selected from the audience to draw them out. A number will be drawn from each box simultaneously until the 50 prizes are drawn, and the ticket holder whose number is drawn will be entitled to the prize corresponding to the premium ticket drawn. No one knows or can know who the lucky ones will be until the numbers are drawn.

Huntley's dramatic company presented Mark Twain's celebrated drama from the Gilded Age entitled Col. Mulberry Sellers last night to a fair audience. This is one of Mr. Huntley's best characters and his impersonation of the Colonel kept the audience in a roar for three hours.

Miss Kennedy as Laura Hawklin did some fine acting and in the fourth act her denunciation of Col. Selby and her frenzy when he deserted her that drove her to fire the fatal shot that stopped his infirm career, were grand bursts of histronic eloquence.

To-night the great play of "Rip Van Winkle" will be presented by Mr. Huntley appearing as "Rip." Prof. Gouth's band makes excellent music between the acts.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

New Firm, New Firm!

We would invite the attention of our friends and the public to the fact that we have the cheapest and largest line of Sugar, Coffees, Molasses fine Candies and Canned Goods in the city. Also a handsome Bar room supplied with choice Wines, Cigars &c. Cool Beer and Cigars at

Stevens & Long's.

Court street Postle block.

LOOK.

We are opening a large stock of Dry Goods Notions &c. and we will sell them cheap for CASH. Therefore I would be glad to have my friends and the public generally to call and look before buying.

S. A. RICHARDS.

Burbridge Bros. will sell you Baled Hay cheaper than anybody in town.

Country and Canned Hams cheap at Burbridge Bros.

Dried Beef at Burbridge Bros.

Burbridge Bros. sell all kinds of GROCERIES cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere in this city. Give us a call at the Old Rink.

New York Cream Cheese at Burbridge Bros. The finest you ever saw. TRY IT.

Free, Gratis, for Nothing!



Hundreds of Dollars Given Away!

Third Grand Free Distribution to the Yearly Subscribers of the South Kentuckian. Every Subscriber, at \$1.50 a Year, Given a Ticket Free.

The drawing will take place at the Fair Grounds, Saturday afternoon, and we guarantee a perfect fair and exciting distribution. Below is a complete list of the premiums to be drawn:

1 One fine new Top-Buggy, valued at \$200.00
2 One new Two-Horse Wagon.....75.00
3 One extra fine Sewing Machine.....00.00
4 One fine Extra Harness.....45.00
5 One fine Set of China.....25.00
6 One Silver Pitcher.....20.00
7 One fine Caster.....20.00
8 One No. 1 Slide-Saddle.....15.00
9 One No. 2 Double Plow.....10.00
10 One No. 1 Single Plow.....10.00
11 One Corn Sheller.....10.00
12 One Six-Chamber Revolver.....8.00
13 One Baby Cradle.....5.00
14 One box fine Cigars.....5.00
15 Fine Alice.....5.00
16 One half box fine Cigars.....8.00
17 One half box fine Cigars.....8.00
18 One "Life of Garfield,".....3.00
19 One steel engraving, "Sing, Birdie, Sing,".....3.00
20 One steel engraving, "The Father's Attendant,".....3.00
21 One steel engraving, "The Garden Gate,".....3.00
22 Fine steel engraving, "Rememberance,".....3.00
23 Fine steel engraving, "The Highland Hearth,".....3.00
24 Fine steel engraving, "A Prayer for Health,".....3.00
25 Fine steel engraving, "Choosing the Wedding Gown,".....3.00
26 Fine steel engraving, "Frank and Jessie James,".....2.00
27 Fine steel engraving, "Hush, Don't Wake Them,".....1.00
28 Steel engraved portrait of Garfield.....1.00
29 Steel engraved portrait of Garfield.....1.00
30 Steel engraved portrait of Garfield.....1.00
31 Steel engraved portrait of Garfield.....1.00
32 Steel engraved portrait of Garfield.....1.00
33 One broom.....25
34 One broom.....25
35 One broom.....25
36 One broom.....25
37 One broom.....25
38 One broom.....25
39 One broom.....25
40 One broom.....25
41 One broom.....25
42 One broom.....25
43 One broom.....25
44 One broom.....25
45 One broom.....25
46 One Waterbucket.....25
47 One Waterbucket.....25
48 One Waterbucket.....25
49 One Waterbucket.....25
50 One Waterbucket.....25

The plan of distribution will be similar to that followed heretofore, and the distribution will take place October 6, 1883.

The price of the South Kentuckian will remain as heretofore, viz.: \$1.50 cash in advance and ship weekly, and when all subscribers pay their bills, will be given a ticket free.

Don't fail to call on us for the

CREAPEST

Sugars, Coffees, Mo-

lasses, Flour, Lard

and Bacon,

AND

Fancy Groceries

In town. Don't forget the place,

Nashville St., near Depot.

MEACHAM & WILGUS.

OPERA HOUSE!

To-Night!

The Southern Favorites,

J. H. HUNTLEY

AND

FLORENCE

KENNEDY,

SUPPORTED BY

Huntley's Dramatic Company.

Splendid Operas Music each evening, by Prof. Gouth's Celebrated Orchestra.

Programme Changed Nightly.

NEVER MIND the WEATHER

But please bear in mind that I have on hand and am constantly receiving large lots of everything in the Furniture line.

BRIDAL CHAMBER SUITS

a specialty. Call and see them, boys. Young ladies, send them to me and I will please you in the goods for your rooms.

A. W. PYLE

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

\$80,000,000

IN HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE

WITH UNITED STATES BONDS AS COLLATERAL SECURITY.

Parties desiring a safe investment and cheap insurance should call at No. 1 Deury Block, over Nolan's Shoe Store, Main Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.

WALLACE, LONG & GARNETT, Agents.

GROCERIES!

Call and see him. He also keeps

</

The Eruptions in Java.

The latest reports from Java seem to raise the volcanic convulsion there to the rank of one of the most destructive calamities known in the history of the human race. The loss of life in the great earthquake in Lisbon in 1755 was variously estimated at from 40,000 to 60,000. The earthquake of just a hundred years ago in Calabria, the southern part of Italy, caused a loss estimated by some at 40,000, by others at 100,000. Discrepancies like these illustrate the difficulty of learning exactly the extent of such terrible disasters, involving great populations and extensive tracts of country in a common ruin. We shall never know, probably, with any degree of definiteness, the loss of life in Java, but if the reports are not grossly exaggerated this calamity will stand in history with those of Lisbon and Calabria, and may even outrank them. Beside it the recent earth-quake at Casamicciola shuns its significance. One thing making it highly probable that there has been a vast loss of life is the density of the population in Java. This is as great as that of the most populous countries in Europe, the island possessing, with its rare natural beauty and mild climate, a population exceeding that of all the other islands of the Indian Ocean together.

The occurrence will be of deep interest to scientific men for the light which it may throw upon the relations of volcanic eruptions and earthquakes, and the causes of both, after which science is still groping a good deal in the dark. The visitations at Lisbon and in Calabria were earthquakes, and the former was remote from center of volcanic action. The latter has been supposed to be related to disturbances in Vesuvius. As a rule, however, the most destructive earthquakes have not been in volcanic regions, while on the other hand earthquakes are most common where volcanoes are most numerous. It is not believed that earthquakes are the result of volcanic eruptions, but rather that both are manifestations of the same forces. The convulsion of nature in Java combines the characteristics of both. Extraordinary eruptions of volcanoes were accompanied by violent changes in the earth's surface, high islands or mountains sinking into the sea, and a great uprising of the water, as at Lisbon, engulfing large numbers of people, sweeping away lighthouses and destroying towns. One of the more famous eruptions in the history of Java illustrated the fact that volcanic action may often be in progress over a large territory. This was more than a hundred years ago, when an eruption of Papandayang, one of the largest of the volcanoes, overwhelmed with ashes an area of a hundred square miles, killing three thousand people. There were simultaneous eruptions from two volcanoes respectively 184 and 352 miles from Papandayang, although those close at hand were silent. The present disturbance, about which the news is still vague, seems to have extended over a considerable territory also.

The Island of Java, being crowded, so to speak, with volcanoes, illustrates the fact just mentioned regarding the frequency of earthquakes where there are many volcanoes. In 1878, record was made of sixteen distinct earthquakes throughout the island. The latest, serious disturbances seem to have been four years ago, when there were several severe shocks, with a considerable loss of life, in the Preanger Regencies. The authentic record of earthquakes and eruptions in Java runs back for more than a century, and makes a gloomy record. Here may be found other illustrations of the wide variations in the reports of such losses. The destruction of life by the eruption of Mount Gallunggong in 1822 is put down by some authorities at 20,000; by others at 4,000.

It will be observed that the disturbances in Java, like those of Ischia, fit into Mallet's theory that the proximity of the sea, or some large body of water, is a necessary element, either in earthquakes or volcanic eruptions, an out-break of igneous matter beneath the sea resulting in the generation, and then the condensation of vast volumes of steam, which excites volcanic center, or set the earth itself in motion. The convulsions reported are close upon the northwestern coast. It is to be considered also as bearing upon the frequency of eruptions in Java, with relation to the nearness of the sea, that the greatest breadth of the island is only 121 miles.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

Advertising a Patent Shirt Besom.

Sauntering over into Broadway I came across a man coolly and deliberately undressing himself. He looked respectable, was fashionably dressed, and bore no indication of indecency or vanity. He took off his coat and hung it carefully on a railing. Then he did the same with his vest. His cravat and collar were next slowly removed. A crowd had by this time gathered. His strange movements were watched in amazement. He slipped the suspenders from his shoulders, and at that rather advanced stage of the proceedings came to a stop. "You will observe, gentlemen," said he, in a loud, oratorical voice, "that my shirt is a remarkable one. Its bosom is detachable. Not that it is for deceptive purposes, to enable a man to appear to wear a clean shirt when, for a fact, he has on soiled one, though there's no law against it, but it is the greatest hot-weather comfort ever invented. See here! The bosom is attached only at top and bottom, leaving the sides free; and you all know that by removing the pressure of the shirt on the chest—" and so on, to the end of a long and rhymed explanation of the device.

Having thoroughly advertised the new shirt to this assemblage, he dressed himself and passed on.

"Rather an embarrassing sort of calling," I remarked to him, as he gave a finishing touch to his redressed cravat.

"O, it's like any public profession," he replied, with manifest condescension. "One feels some diffidence—a kind of stage fright—until insured of one's ability to get through with it, but confidence and skill beget each other. All except artists will tell you that."

Evidently he was not to be pitied.—*Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean*

Ended at Last.

There died in the hospital of the Alms-house this evening a woman who was known on the register as Emma Thompson, but whose career a quarter of a century ago under the name of Emma Jacobs had a national notoriety. She was born in Lancaster County over seventy years ago. Her life in Philadelphia began at an early age, and it was in this city that she started her remarkable career. Her powers of fascination were marvelous, and some of the most prominent men in the country vied with each other to win her smile and favor.

The amounts of money she received from these men aggregated thousands and thousands of dollars. Her beauty is said by those who remember her in her best days to have been of a type that commanded admiration from all who saw her, and Daniel Webster said of her: "She has the most perfect carriage of any woman I have ever seen." She held court for gentlemen of leisure as well as lawyers and men of letters, her house being the resort, at times, for some of the brightest intellects of the country.

While Congress was in session it was her custom to go to Washington, and it was there that some of her most remarkable conquests occurred. She is said to have completely fascinated at least one President of the United States, and nearly all the leading men in Washington from 1850 to 1860 made her rooms a rendezvous. So great was her influence over the members of Congress that her visits as a lobbyist were known to corporations and individuals, and many important bills were passed through her instrumentalities.

Probably the only man who ever won her affection was a preacher named Thompson, a Virginian, whom she married. Thompson afterward lost his reason and was placed in the insane ward of the almshouse, where he died three years ago. Previous to this event Mrs. Thompson's charms began to fade and she had disappeared from public notice. Her old-time shrewdness seemed to disappear, and in a few months she lost nearly all she had spent her life in acquiring. Her properties on Cherry street were gradually encumbered with mortgages, and finally, losing them, became absolutely in want.

During Thompson's incarceration in the mad-house his wife visited him nearly every visiting day, constantly supplying him with an abundance of delicacies. Her face was well known to the officials of the institution, and she was supposed to be worth considerable money.

On the 28th day of November, 1881, she presented herself at the gateway of the institution, with the remark that she had come to stay. The gate-keeper was surprised, and refused to believe her statement. "It is true," she said, and pulling out a card of admission signed by Guardian Chambers, she handed it to the man and burst into tears. She kept enough money to pay for funeral expenses.—*Philadelphia Special to Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Mirage on the Maine Coast.

A few days ago there was a beautiful mirage along the whole sea horizon. The day had been warm and calm, and to a person standing at the water's edge waves of heated air seemed to vibrate with great intensity on the sea.

Suddenly, at 5:30, the ocean assumed a wonderful appearance. Above the blue horizon seemed suspended in air second ocean, which faded away and formed a gray vapor that appeared like an immense tidal wave and fell and rose to a great height.

Vessels before invisible rose from below the horizon and sailed in spectral procession through the clouds.

To the eastward Monhegan rose high above Fisherman's Isle, and kept company with a ghostly island covered with dense forest, which lay far beyond Pemaquid. A fleet of schooners south of Fisherman's Isle suddenly stretched upward in a grotesque manner. A great heaven in the atmosphere separated the masts, and the upper sails scurried upward and dissolved, only to appear again just above. A sealer north of Damariscotta was quickly transformed into a very Leviathan. Her sails changed from white to gray, and swayed upward far above Damariscotta. But on Damariscotta the most wonderful appearance seen. To the south end of the island rose up perpendicular columnar cliffs one hundred feet from the sea. The houses were nearly hidden behind them. The hill rolled together into a mound, and then unfolded to twice its real length. Just beyond the spectral cliffs the sea broke on a long ledge and the spray leaped skyward with lightning rapidity. Damariscotta and Heron Isles assumed grotesque shapes and danced and stretched upward to marvelous elasticity. It was delightful recollections of the "Arabian Nights." Land and sea were enchanted, and under the mystic spell invisible genii transformed them into beautiful, but fleeting illusions. The phenomena lasted till sunset, and then in the haze it slowly faded away.—*Squirrel Island (Me.) Squirrel*.

A Feature of Hotel Life.

Gossiping about the large hotels of New York and the costly habits which stimulate the "Lionager" of the Tribune touches upon a hidden feature of hotel life thus: "Many a guest is in doubt and cannot get away from his hotel. Many a woman, apparently independent and fortunate, is wondering, while she smiles with visitors, how she shall get her tricks away from the establishment, and what person in the house she shall strike for a loan, and at what sacrifice. People often look into the tenement house and think that the people must be very miserable there, but I wonder if they are not happier homes than some of these large hotels, where every week comes the reprimand that \$200 or more is due and the rules of the house are imperative."

Having thoroughly advertised the new shirt to this assemblage, he dressed himself and passed on.

"Rather an embarrassing sort of calling," I remarked to him, as he gave a finishing touch to his redressed cravat.

"O, it's like any public profession," he replied, with manifest condescension. "One feels some diffidence—a kind of stage fright—until insured of one's ability to get through with it, but confidence and skill beget each other. All except artists will tell you that."

Evidently he was not to be pitied.—*Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean*

The Dentist.

We never enter a dentist's studio without feeling uneasy. Not that we have any teeth which we cannot easily remove without his aid, but still we are awe-struck in his presence. It appears that our teeth have gone into comatoses; so we are not afraid of a sudden and unexpected attack on any stragglers, still we remember what a time we once had with the old, back-number tooth, and when in sympathetic memory. The rooms of these artists in bisbeups and molars are no places for quiet and cosy little chats on the follies of the day, or the lighter and more frivolous topics of society.

The conscience of a dentist must be something like that of a champion butcher, who kills and strings up his victim, ready-dressed for the market, in three minutes by a stop-watch, Chicago. A thoroughly good dentist should be a man with nerves like chilled steel, and a heart like live-oak. Some of the dentists with whom we are on speaking terms are oily fellows, with hands soft as a dodo's cranium, and seductive voice like that of a drug clerk. He will meet you at the door wrapped in a winning smile and a spotted dressing gown, and talk as soothingly as could a speculator in mining stocks, and he will inveigle you into the high-backed inquisitorial chair, and lie to you about the pain, and root around your sore and throbbing gums with his thumb-nail, and all the time smiling like an ox-eyed violet. The next thing you know trouble will commence. He will slip on a pair of highly-polished forceps; there will be an uncontrollable desire on your part to open wide your mouth and howl. A short, decisive jerk, your poor head will fall back on the chair, and your mouth will be full of freshly-distilled blood; your eyes will be brimming with tears, and a miscellaneous variety of cuss words will be struggling for utterance in your larynx.

But it is the old-fashioned dentist, the country doctor of the cross-roads, who used to grin like a cannibal whenever he saw a victim approach his office—he is the one who used to till the apple of our youthful eye. He was a terror. He who has never been put through the agonizing evolutions of a tooth-pulling drill in the back room of his office, does not know what fun is. He has missed several great opportunities. This rural tooth-carpenter used to perpetrate his fiendish work in one time and two motions. If the patient could not keep his head steady, the dentist would lay his head on the door and hold it down with his knee. And if the man got alive to his family, who had parted from him with sorrowful apprehensions, the members would meet him with congratulations, and fried chicken and biscuits that he was unable to eat.

This ancient gladiatorial dentist was as remorseless in his operations as a lynching mob. He had no sympathy at all for a patient. To him a toothache was a sardonic joke. And when he threw a man on the floor, put his knee on his chest and the turnkeys on the wrong tooth and straightened himself, it did seem as though the last end of that man had come, and was a great deal worse than the first.—*Texas Spy*.

"*Absence makes the heart fonder*" of some other fellow.—*Detroit Post*.

"*Fair Girl Graduates*."

Where sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Fleisch's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unflattering remedy. Sold by druggists.

In 1819 Florida was added to the United States by the Spaniards. It has since been seeded to cotton and sweet oranges.

HUNTVILLE, ALA.—Dr. J. C. Spotswood says: "I highly recommend Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, rheumatism and general debility."

We should think there would be a combined row in Look-in-limber, there are so many rulers.—*Brown Post*.

CATARH.—For fifteen years I have been greatly annoyed with this disease that lies close, which caused severe pain in my head, continual dropping into my throat and unpleasant breath. My use of sandal oil has much improved. By its use for six months of Ely's Creosol Balm I have entirely overcome these troubles. J. H. CASE, Hotel Hotel, Broadway and 11th St., N. Y.

Ir your dining-room is made cool and airy, how is your chambermaid?—*Chicago Tribune*.

TAMICO, TEXAS.—Rev. D. F. Maury says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of indigestion and nervousness after physician's failed."

The English Lord-Chief Justice has been cordially received, but what will he say to our court, the Alleghenies.—*Pittsburgh Post*.

VOON, strength and health, all obtained by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

"Stern thief to catch a thief," and they divide the boodle.—*N. Y. News*.

Stagnation, irritation, all Kidney and Bladder Complaints cured by "Theel-Pills."

One reason why more people don't go to the Yellowstone is because it takes too many yellow stones to get there.

Paso del Norte is 360 years old. It has one lonely street exactly seven miles long. Its principal point of interest is Guadalupe Cathedral, which is over three hundred years old, and has had no repairs for at least two hundred years.

It has no pews. There is only a piece of carpet spread in front of the altar, and on this the worshippers kneel one at a time. Generations have come and gone, and nothing has been done to improve this ancient town until now, when they have begun the restoration of the Grand Plaza. The Mexican Central Railroad depot is the only modern edifice in the place. Owing to superior irrigation, the town is enriched with trees, gardens and vineyards, while El Paso, just across the Rio Grande, is a sterile plain.—*N. Y. Sun*.

SITTING BULL has had his first ride on a railroad. He believed that the train was stationary, while the ground passed rapidly to the rear under the superintendence of a magician employed by the company. With about seven thousand

and they retained their elasticity even after being exposed to the open air for many months. Several medical gentlemen examined them, and an incision was made into the arm of the infant.

The babies seem to have been preserved in liquid of the appearance of brandy, and the head inclined on a pillow containing strong-scented herbs.

Balsam, sago and mint were easily distinguished.—*Notes and Queries*.

A horse was killed at Mississauga, M. T., recently, in a very peculiar manner.

The animal stepped on a stick of wood which flew up and penetrated his side, causing death in a few minutes.

—*Chicago Herald*.

One gets a better idea of the real Paris from reading that a single festival cleared a million francs for the benefit of the sufferers of Ischia. The Americans of the boulevard of the Rue de la Paix are apt to think of Paris only as a city of pleasure. It is in reality a city of learning, of art, of science, of charity and of liberty—the worthy capital of the world's second republic.—*N. Y. World*.

—*Chicago Times*.

—*Chicago Tribune*.

—*Chicago Tribune*.